



The Six



👁️ 10 ✅ 0 ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by Lamina Occultus

Prologue:

Darkness. Wind whistles through barren trees, making them dance to a broken melody. Rain pelts the ground with silent missiles as thunder breaks the silence with a mighty roar, making the clouds scream. A figure appears in the darkness, slithering in the night, A hood is pulled over its disfigured head, its cloak dragging behind it. A wet squelching sound ensues as it starts slowly making it's way toward hallowed ground. A graveyard sits in a copse of trees that strain toward the sky with crippled limbs. Slowly, slowly, the figure disappears into its depths. Suddenly, a croaking voice.

“Masssster,” it cries. “Masssssster!” Darkness rises above the gravestones as thunder rumbles in the background and lightning flashes. “Slave” It growls. “Do you have the one I seek?”

"N-n-no, massster, b-b-but--"

“No?!” The darkness roars, the ground shaking with its fury.

“M-m-masssssster, l-l-”

“Spit it out!”

“W-we found the girl M-m-masssssster” The slave sputtered, dragging out the s with a defined hissss.

“Then why have I not been fed?” The darkness booms once more.

"We have yet....to capture her Masss-

“And why is that slave? Must I tell you what will happen if you fail me a second time?!”

"No! No please Massster I sssshall not faaail you Masster."

"I should hope not. Or you will be my next meal." With a last growl, the darkness sinks back into

See more of Story Wars

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Looking right at you.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account